AFFIDAVIT

STATE OF TENNESSEE }
COUNTY OF SHELBY } ss:

I, Charles Quitman Stephens, being duly sworn, deposes and say:

1. I am 48 years old and right now I have no fixed address. From March of 1967 until June of 1968, I lived at 422½ South Main Street, Memphis, Tennessee. On April 4, 1968, my common-law wife and I were living there in Apartment 6-B. The floor plan attached hereto and marked Exhibit I, the original of which I have signed, is a good likeness of the relationship of the rooms on the second floor, which was my floor.

2. Mrs. Bessie Brewer was the resident manager of the rooming house. At about 4:00 p.m., or a little later, on April 4, 1968, I thought I heard Mrs. Brewer's voice in the hall and I went out of my apartment to speak to her about the hot-water heater I had been working on. From the banister of the back stairs near my apartment door I saw her and a man standing in the hallway near the entrance to Room 5-B, which is just down the hall from my bedroom. I did not recognize the man with Mrs. Brewer and I assumed he was a new guest looking at the room. The man was looking into the room near the doorway and I got a glimpse at him from his left side. I have marked on the diagram the letter "1" where the man was standing, the letter "B" where Mrs. Brewer was standing, and the letter "X" where I was standing.

3. On April 24, 1968, I looked at FBI Wanted Flyer 442-L, and I identified the profile photograph on the left as looking very much like the man I saw looking at Room 5-B on the afternoon of April 4, 1968. A duplicate of that Wanted

flyer, which I have signed, is attached and identified as Exhibit II. I now re-examine the photograph and reaffirm that identification. I also now examine another profile photograph, which appears to be a smaller copy of the one in the flyer, and affirm that it looks very much like the man I saw looking at Room 5-3 on the afternoon of April 4, 1968. This photograph is attached and identified as Exhibit III, and I have signed it. The pointed nose and chin are the principal features that stand out in my identification of the man pictured in Exhibit III as the man I saw with Mr. Brewer looking into Room 5-3 on April 4, 1968.

4. My wife and I spent the rest of the afternoon in our apartment. I am a disabled war veteran who has been treated for tuberculosis and spent most of my time in my bedroom. My wife was also ill and was at that time a bed patient.

5. After seeing the strange man with Mr. Brewer, I heard sounds in Room 5-3 and assumed the man I had seen had rented the room next door. Several times that afternoon I heard footsteps in Room 5-3, and two or three times I heard footsteps leaving Room 5-3 and going past my room and into the common bathroom at the end of the hall. The first couple of times the person from 5-3 went to the bath he did not stay out a few minutes and once I heard the toilet flush. Each time I heard footsteps going back to Room 5-3. About the third time I heard footsteps from Room 5-3 to the bathroom the person stayed what seemed like a long time. It seemed like a long time because while he was in there I wanted to use the toilet.

6. While that person was in there so long, Mr. Willie Ancheta, who lived in Room 4-3, knocked on my door and asked who the hell was staying in the bathroom so long. I opened my door and told him I didn't know, and he went back to his room.

7. Toward the end of the afternoon, sometime between 5:00 p.m. and 6:00 p.m., I was in my kitchen working on a small radio when I heard a shot. I have placed a circle "X" mark on the floor plan, Exhibit 1, to show where I was when I heard the shot. I could tell that it came from the bathroom because it was very loud and the partition between my kitchen and the bathroom is thin plywood.

8. I had not heard footsteps going back to Room 6-B between the time the person went in for so long and the time I heard the shot.

9. Right after the shot, I heard through a broken pane in my kitchen window a lot of voices yelling and hollering across the street from my building near the Lorraine Hotel. I looked out my window toward the noise and I saw a lot of people milling around near the motel. Then I went to my door and opened it. I would say that about a minute, not more, passed between my hearing the shot and when I opened the door. First, I looked toward the bathroom and I saw that the door was open and it was empty. Then I went to the hallway and looked the other way. When I did, I saw a man running near the end of the hallway. I have put an "O" mark on the floor plan, Exhibit 1, to show about where he was when I saw him. He was carrying a bundle in his right hand. From what I could see, the bundle was at least three or four feet long and six or eight inches thick. The bundle appeared to be wrapped in what looked like newspaper. The man turned left toward the stairs when he reached the end of the hallway. Although I did not get a long look at him before he turned left, I think it was the same man I saw earlier with Lee. Upon looking at Room 6-B, the man running down the hall had on a dark suit, the same as the man I saw earlier.

23. Then I went back to my kitchen window. This time I saw a lot of people and policemen at the Lorraine Motel. A policeman had the commitment behind my building yelled at me to get away from the window, so I got down in my bedroom.

_____
Charles Quitman Stephens

Sworn to and subscribed before
me this _____ day of June, 1993

_____
[illegible]
Clerk, United States
District Court for the
Western District of Tennessee,
U. S. A.

I hereby certify that this and the attached three pages and the attached documents identified as Exhibits I, II, and III comprise the original affidavit of Charles Quitman Stephens executed, sworn to, and subscribed before me this _____ day of June, 1993.

_____
[illegible]